New Jan 1, 1940 Miss Florence Vollmers

HOLLYWOOD HITS

☞ ALL TWELVE SONGS LISTED ☜

GOODY GOODBYE
TOMORROW NIGHT
BLESS YOU
SPEAKING OF HEAVEN
WHO TOLD YOU I CARED?
CAN I HELP IT?

IT'S A HAP-HAP-HAPPY DAY
STOP, IT'S WONDERFUL
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS
GOOD NIGHT, MY BEAUTIFUL
GOOD MORNING
MELANCHOLLY LULLABY

Best Wishes
Dick Powell
Best Wishes
Dick Powell

BLESS YOU

Bless you for being an angel
Just when it seemed that Heaven was not for me.
Bless you for building a new dream
Just when my old dream crumbled so helplessly.
In that vine covered chapel on the hill,
Your face was a hymn that lingers still.
So bless you my darling, my angel,
Heaven is mine and life is divine with you.

GOODY GOODBYE

Goody Good Bye, Bye Bye,
I'll see you never;
Good-y Good Bye, Bye, Bye,
So you think you're clever.
While playing with my heart,
You over played your part.
I must a been dumb—dumb as they come
To believe you from the start.
Goody Good Luck to you and to the other;
I mean the one you kept under cover.
Take a goody good look in the Goody good book,
There's a goody good reasan why—
It's good bye, bye, bye,
Goody Good Bye!

TOMORROW NIGHT

Tomorrow night—
Will you remember what you said tonight?
Tomorrow night—
Will all the thrill be gone?
Tomorrow night—
Will this be just another memory, another song
That wouldn't linger on?
Tonight your lips are tender,
Your heart is beating fast,
You willingly surrender,
But darling will it last?
Tomorrow night—
Will you be with me when the moon is bright?
And will you say the things you said tonight,
Tomorrow night?

SPEAKING OF HEAVEN

Speaking of heaven, once I found an angel;
Speaking of angels, darling how are you?
Speaking of heaven, mind if I caress you?
Talk about starlight — Your eyes twinkle, too.
You smile and I can see sunbeams;
You cry and dewdrops turn to tears;
You smile and tho' it is cloudy,
A beautiful rainbow appears.
Speaking of rainbows, they're so close to heaven;
Speaking of heaven, I'll stay close to you.

WHAT GOES ON BEHIND YOUR EYES?

Introduced by Dick Todd

What goes on behind your eyes I
When they hold me in their spell?
What goes on behind your eyes never can tell.
Is it love that's burning there?
Is it really there to stay?
Are you near me or a million miles away?
When we were kissing in the dark
Were your kisses really real?
When I hold you in my arms whose arms do you feel?
Is it me or do you find someone else is on your mind?
Tell me, what goes on behind your eyes?

MOON LOVE

Will this be moon love, nothin' but moon love?
Will you be gone when the dawn comes stealin' through?
Are these just moon dreams,
Grand while the moon beams,
But when the moon fades away will my dreams come true?
Much as I love you, don't let me love you
If I must pay for your kiss with lonely tears.
Say it's not moon love, tell me it's true love,
Say you'll be mine when the moon disappears.

LITTLE LAD

Featured by Sammy Kaye

Little Lad you're crying,
Little Lad you're blue,
I know why you're crying
Mommy's not with you.
Now don't cry,
Close your eyes and go to sleep.
Little lad I miss her, as I know you do.
Daddy longs to kiss her
Just the same as you.
Now don't cry,
Close your eyes and go to sleep.
Soon you'll be drifting to dreamland,
Where playmates wait for you.
All of the little things you've planned, the sandman will make them come true.
Though she's not beside you
Yet from up above
Mommy's there to guide you,
Giving you her love.
Little Lad.

WHO TOLD YOU I CARED?

Who told you I cared—who told you my secret?
A secret I've held in the depth of my heart now for years.
Who told you I cared—who saw us together?
We met in a dream, in a dream where your vision appears.
Tho' I know it isn't right, we keep meeting ev'ry night
And your kisses make me feel that my dreams are oh! So real.
Who told you I cared—who broke the enchantment?
I ask you to tell me who dared,
Who told you I cared?

THE TINKLE SONG

CHORUS

All night long the glasses tinkle,
While out side the raindrops sprinkle.
Do you think a little drink'll do us any harm?
I love you, and you love me, the world is flat,
And so are we, so do you think
A little drink'll do us any harm?
In a corner just for two, a sparkling glass before us,
With a spoon we'll play a tune
Then all join in the chorus.
All night long glasses tinkle, while outside
The raindrops sprinkle, do you think
A little drink'll do us any harm?

OUT OF THE STARLIGHT

So beautiful the night, the sky was filled with splendor
And there, beneath the starlight, my heart grew warm and tender.

CHORUS

Out of the starlight above there came the music of love,
Heaven's refrain, a beautiful strain in blue.
Out of the starlight so rare, bright flowers fell everywhere.
My lips were kissed by fragrance of mist and dew.
True love was like a wine I'd never tasted,
Such a night divine could not be wasted.
Out of the starlight you came, so lovely, was I to blame?
I lost my heart and found it was part of you.

CAN I HELP IT?

You left one yesterday, you took my heart away,
And now I dread each new-born day;
Can I help it? Can I help it?
Along each thoroughfare, while people stop and stare,
I talk to you but you're not there;
Can I help it, sweetheart?
I try to sleep, my dreams are haunted by a million stars that cry.
How can I sleep, you eyes looked just that way the day we said good-bye.
I tried forgetting you,
I tried to hurt you, too,
But now I find I still love you;
Can I help it, sweetheart?

IT'S A HAP-HAP-HAPPY DAY

It's a hap-hap-happy day,
Toodle, oodle, oodle, oodle, oodle, ay.
For you and me, for us and we
All the clouds have rolled away.
It's a hap-hap-happy day,
Toodle, oodle, oodle, oodle, oodle, ay.
The sunshine's bright and the world's all right,
It's a hap-hap-happy day.
Four and twenty sunbeams are dancing 'round my face,
Four score and twenty more are dancing ev'ry place.
It's a hap-hap-happy day,
Toodle, oodle, oodle, oodle, oodle, ay.
You can't go wrong if you sing a song,
It's a hap-hap-happy day.

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IF I KNEW THEN

(Introduced by Dick Jurgens)

If I knew then what I know now,
I[illegible] knew then you'd be here now,
I'd trade the world and its gold to have and to hold,
The one thing in life I lost.
If I knew then what I know now
We would never have drifted apart.
If I had only taken your dreams
And made them part of mine,
If I knew then what I know now.

RENDEZVOUS TIME IN PAREE

(From "Streets of Paris")

Spring has a date with the Seine,
Someone has one with Charmaine,
It's rendezvous time, can't you see?
Rendezvous Time in Paree.
Blossoms that bloom by the lane,
Wait for a date with the rain.
The wind blows a kiss to a tree,
It's rendezvous time in Paree.
Recall the dreary Fall, how old and gray the world was then,
But Spring came by again,
And Mother earth is young and shy again.
April has opened her gates,
Robins have dates with their mates,
If they have, then why havent' we?
It's Rendezvous Time in Paree.

BLUE ORCHIDS

(By Hoagy Carmichael)

I dreamt of two blue orchids, two beautiful blue orchids,
One night, while in my lonely room.
I dreamt of two blue orchids
So rare and full of light
That I wanted to possess each tender bloom
Then my dreams took to wings and thru a thousand springs,
Blue orchids seemed in a world apart.
But when I met you something pale and blue,
Came stealing from the meadows of my heart,
I saw my two blue orchids,
My beautiful blue orchids last night and what a sweet surprise
When you looked at me
It was plain to see
Blue orchids only bloom in your eyes.

A MAN AND HIS DREAMS

From Paramount's Picture
"The Star Maker"

Night, a soft guitar, a hidden lane, a moon and here and there a star,
For A Man And His Dream.
Night, a cricket's cry, a whispered word, a kiss and now and then a sigh,
For A Man And His Dream.
And their eyes, when they meet, seem to say, "It's sublime."
And their hearts proudly beat to a tune that is older than time.
Night must fade away yet it leaves a love so all the world will say,
There's A Man And His Dream.

MY PRAYER

My Prayer is to linger with you
At the end of the day in a dream that's divine.
My Prayer is a rapture in blue
With the world far away and your lips close to mine.
Tonight while our hearts are a-glow
Oh! tell me the words that I'm longing to know.
My Prayer and the answer you give
May they still be the same for as long as we live
That you'll always be there
At the end of My Prayer.

MOONLIGHT SERENADE

By Mitchell Parish and Glenn Miller

I stand at your gate and the song that I sing is of moonlight,
I stand and I wait for the touch of your hand in the June night.
The roses are sighing a moonlight senenade.
The stars are aglow and tonight how their light sets me dreaming,
My love, do you know that your eyes are like stars brightly beaming?
I bring you and sing you a moonlight serenade.
Let us strap till break of day in love's valley of dreams,
Just you and I, a summer sky, a heavenly breeze kissing the trees,
So don't let me wait, come to me tenderly in the June night,
I stand at your gate and I sing you a song in the moonlight,
A love song, my darling, a moonlight serenade.

OVER THE RAINBOW

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me;
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
Away above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me.
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly,
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, why can't I?

WHAT'S NEW?

What's new?
How is the world treating you?
You haven't changed at bit;
Lovely as ever, I must admit,—
What's new?
How did that romance come through?
We haven't met since then,
Gee! but it's nice to see you again.
What's new?
Probably I'm boring you,
But seeing you is grand,
And you were sweet to offer your hand;
I understand, adieu!
Pardon my asking what's new.
Of course you couldn't know,
I haven't changed, I still love you so.
What's new? Still love you so.

WILLIE, WILLIE, WILL YA?

Oh Willie, Willie, will ya,
Willie, Willie, will ya love me,
Dream of me and always love me?
Oh Willie, Willie, will ya,
Willie, Willie, will you want
Like I want you?
I told my ma, I told by pa
Told them all how wonderful you are,
Oh Willie, Willie, will ya
Willie, Willie, will ya kiss me like this,
"Smack," see?
Come on and kiss me,
Oh Willie, Willie, will ya
Willie, Willie, will you
Take me and make me
Yours, just yours?

THEN CAME THE RAIN

Then came the rain,
Then came the showers,
I'd pace the floor and watch the door
Thru' endless hours.
The Heavens cried for me in sympathy
Because you were gone.
Then came the rain
Without a let-up.
I'd go to sleep and weep
And hope I'd never get up
With you away from me.
I didn't want to see another dawn,
Each rain-drop kept calling out,
"We're sorry you've had this malling out".
While deep within me a voice would say
"Don't take it so to heart, love will find a way."
Then came the rain
And then a rainbow,
For when you opened up the door
I saw the rain go.
The sun came thru' the mist
The moment that we kissed
The rain was gone.

IT'S FUNNY TO EVERYONE BUT ME

Featured by Bob Crosby and
his orchestra.

It's funny how you loved me,
Then forgot so suddenly,
It's funny to everyone but me.
They told me this would happen,
Now they're laughing secretly,
It's funny to everyone but me.
I should shrug my shoulders and say
Good riddance to a bad affair.
But how can I do what my head tells me to,
When my heart tells me how much I care.
It's very funny, I still love you,
It's the joke of the century.
It's funny to everyone but me.

THE MAN WITH THE MANDOLIN

(Featured by Horace Heidt)

The music man is comin', a happy song he's hummin':

CHORUS

Beedle ee um bum bum, beedle ee um bum,
Here comes the man with the mandolin.
Beedle ee um bum bum, beedle ee um bum,
He'll cheer you up as your ship comes in.
Lovable old fellow playing an old tune,
He comes around every afternoon.
Raggedy old minstrel, wearing a big grin,
You'll love the man with the mandolin.
All the kids "foller," all the kids "holler" to the windows above,
Mama, throw a nickel and the man'll pick a little tune we love,
Beedle ee um bum bum, beedle ee um bum,
Open your heart, let the music in.
Beedle ee um bum bum, beedle ee um bum,
There goes the man with the mandolin.
He'll call again tomorrow, and chase away your sorrow,
The Man with the Mandolin.

AN APPLE FOR THE TEACHER

(From Paramount's Picture "The Star Maker")

An Apple For The Teacher,
That seems the thing to do,
Because I want to learn about romance from you.
An Apple For The Teacher
To show I'm meek and mild,
If you insist on saying that I'm just a problem child.
You'll get all my attention,
Your wish will be my rule,
And maybe you'll be good to me
And keep me after school.
An Apple For The Teacher,
That's how I'd better start,
Then after while you may give in
And let me bring my heart.

HONG KONG BLUES

(Featured by Tommy Dorsey)

I need someone to love me,
Need somebody to carry me home to San Francisco
And bury my body there.
Need someone to lend me a fifty dollar bill
And then I'll leave Hong Kong far behind me
For happiness once again.
Won't someone believe me,
I've a yen to see that bay again.
But when I try to leave
Old loco man won't let me fly away,
Need someone to love me,
Need somebody to carry me home to San Francisco
And bury my body there.
That's the story of a very unfortunate Memphis man,
Who got arrested down in old Hong Kong,
He got twenty years' privilege taken away from him,
When he kicked old Buddah's gong.

QUOTE, UNQUOTE

Quote, baby you're so sweet,
Quote, baby you're complete,
I repeat you're complete and so sweet, unquote;
Quote, baby you're so nice, quote, baby you're the spice, said it twice,
You're the spice, and you're nice, unquote.
Confidentially, you're number one with me,
Quote, baby I love you, quote, baby yes I do,
Yes it's true, yes I do, I love you, unquote.

TEARS FROM MY INKWELL

Tears from my inkwell
And tears from my pen,
Ask you, can we get together again,
Words on a page are unexciting,
You can't put a broken heart in writing, with you,
So, tears from my inkwell are pleading
While I watch mem'ries go by in review,
Love still may burn within you,
Love you can't discontinue,
Please tell me that, when you reply
And tears from inkwell soon will dry.

AIN'T CHA COMIN' OUT?

Each night at eight, under her window he'd wait,
He would look up and shout
Ain'tcha Comin' Out? Ain'tcha Comin' Out?
He never played music for his serenade,
He'd just look up and shout
Ain'tcha Comin' Out? Ain'tcha Comin' Out?
He couldn't strum a guitar,
A banjo or mandolin, He couldn't sing tra la la,
He couldn't whistle or hum,
He would come there and shout
Ain'tcha Comin' Out? Ain'tcha Comin' Out?

JUST FOR A THRILL

Just for a thrill you made me think you could care;
Just for a thrill you spoiled my first affair.
The thought of you gave my heart wings,
But to you it was one of those things.
A romance you could take or leave at will,
Just for a thrill you pulled the sun from the skies,
Just for a thrill you put rain in my eyes.
I held your heart for just a day,
But when you laughed and snatched it away,
You made my heart stand still,
Just for a thrill.

MY LAST GOODBYE

I smiled, so did you, but how we knew it was
My last good bye to you;
Your eyes met with mine, your lips so divine
It was my last goodbye to you.
For darling tho you are gone,
My dreams linger on of days when you said
"I love you," I smile thru a tear,
Today makes the year that I said goodbye to you.

IF I DIDN'T CARE

(Words and Music by Jack Lawrence)

If I didn't care more than words can say,
If I didn't care, would I feel this w[illegible]?
If this isn't love then maybe I'm wrong,
But why do I lie awake all night
And dream all day long
If I didn't care would it be the same,
Would my ev'ry pray'r begin and end with just your name?
And would I be sure that this love beyond compare,
Would all this be true if I didn't care for you?

SUNRISE SERENADE

(Featured by Glen Gray)

Good mornin', good mornin', you sleepy head,
It's dawnin', stop yawnin', git out of that bed.
Say, the air is soft as silk, it's time to get the mornin' milk,
Come on, wake up, get up.
Look at the grass, silver in the sun, heavy with the dew,
Look at the buds, you can almost see how they're breakin' thru.
Look at the birds, feedin' all their young in the sycamores.
But you better get on with your mornin' chores,
Just take a breath of that new-mown hay and the sugar cane,
Looks like tonight there should be a moon down in lover's lane.
There you go day-dreaming when it's time that you obeyed that sunrise serenade.

GO FLY A KITE

(From Paramount's Picture, "The Star Maker")

Go fly a kite and tie your troubles to the tail,
They'll be blown away by a merry gale.
Go fly a kite and toss your worries to the wind;
And they won't come back, they'll be too chagrined.
Go on, make friends with the sky,
Have a talk with the sun;
It's the bright way to live,
If you'll pardon those puns.
Go fly a kite and you'll imagine you're a king,
'Cause you've got your world on a piece of string.

WISHING (Will Make It So)

(From "Love Affair")

Wishing will make it so,
Just keep on wishing,
And care will go.
Dreamers tell us dreams come true,
It's no mistake,
And wishes are the dreams we dream,
When we're awake.
The curtain of night will part,
If you are certain, within your heart,
So if you wish long enough,
Wish strong enough,
You will come to know,
Wishing Will Make It So.

VAGABOND DREAMS

Vagabond dreams steal into my heart
And speak to me of love once more.
Then take me far on a drifting star
To scme romantic shore
Find me the one—that wonderful one
Who'll whisper "I am yours for ever."
Fill the night with music dipped in perfume
Lke April in Paris,
Or maybe Love in Bloom.
For somehow I feel—I'll find my ideal
Tonight in by vagabond dreams.

I WANT THE WAITER

I want the waiter with the water,
I want the water with the water for my daughter.
I want the waiter with the water for my daughter,
'Cause my daughter has an order for some water on a tray.
He's got a menu that'll send you,
He's got a menu that'll send you and befriend you.
He's got a menu that'll send you and befriend you, maybe lend you,
If you help me find the waiter with the tray.
While my daughter was having lunch one way,
She caught the waiter's eye,
He took one look at her and ran away.
Now she's gonna die of thirst unless I find that guy.
I want the waiter with the water,
I want the waiter with th waeter for my daughter.
Don't want the butcher or the baker
Or the candlestick maker,
Want the waiter with the water on the tray.

HELLO, MISTER KRINGLE

Hello Mister Kringle; ting-a-ling-a-ling a-ling-a-ling.
Hello Mister Kringle; ting-a-ling-a-ling a-ling-a-ling.
I want to order a hug for my brother
A kiss for my Dad and Mother,
When you're fixin' my sweeties' Christmas tree
Put on a lot of love for me.
Hello Mister Kringle, ting-a-ling-a-ling a-ling-a-ling
Hello Mister Kringle, ting-a-ling-a-ling a-ling-a-ling
I don't want to be a smarty,
But am I talking to the right party?
You say it's all right because your other name is "San-ta Claus."
Well then Hello Mister Kringle; ting-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling.
Everything will be all right, and
I'll see you Christmas night.

IF IT'S GOOD
(Then I Want It)

(Featured in the Grand Terrace Revue 6th Edition)

By Walter Hirsch and Gerald Marks

If it's good, I want it,
If it's bad, I don't need it;
If it's good, then I crave it.
If it's bad, you can save it.
Now, my mammy told me long ago
If you want to get along,
Then there's one thing that you've got to know, that's "right" from "wrong"
If it's good, then I want it,
If it's bad, you can give it to the people, who want to woo the devil;
But if it's good, then I want it!

BLUE EVENING

By Gordon Jenkins and Joe Bishop

Blue evening after a lonely day,
Blue evening spent in the same old way;
My future looks as dark as the skies above me,
There must be someone here in this world to love me.
A sweet love song would be so grand to know,
But my love songs are all from the radio;
Another dawn is waiting for me,
Another day and then another blue evening again.

I LIVED A LIFETIME

Featured by Lew Fidler

The stars above stopped beaming,
My lonely heart stopped beating, too,
I lived a lifetime the moment I first laid eyes on you.
You looked so fascinating,
With love you thrilled me through and through,
I lived a lifetime the moment I first laid eyes on you.
All my life I've dreamed such wonderful dreams,
But I never thought they'd come true.
Still I never really started to dream
Till the day that I met you.
You won my heart completely,
You filled my life with gladness, too,
I lived a lifetime the moment I laid eyes on you.

AT LEAST YOU COULD SAY HELLO

At least you could say hello,
You don't have to hurt me so
By crossing the street whenever we meet, sweetheart;
At least you could say hello.
It wasn't so long ago
That you held me tight and whispered goodnight 'till dawn's early light.
Don't worry, there's no danger,
You needn't break your date,
You'd better hurry, stranger,
You might be late, don't make him wait.
But darling I love you so,
I just had to let you know.
At least you could say hello.

MANY DREAMS AGO

Many dreams ago,
You and I were all aglow with love,
'Twas so intended;
Many dreams ago,
Something dimmed the flame and so it ended. ended;
Since then I've payed for your return, my love,
How could I begin
Teaching my heart to keep from thinking of what might have been?
Many dreams ago,
Long before I came to know the woe of being lonely,
You were close to me.
Now I have come for company, your mem'ry only!
I close my eyes and see you in my arms.
You cry: "I love you so!"
Oh, how real it seems,
Though it happened many dreams ago.

LILACS IN THE RAIN

I see lilacs in the rain,
And you are with me again,
When April sprinkles her dreams in my heart.
When we departed in the lane,
The skies were tearful with rain,
The scent of the lilacs remained in my heart.
Two other arms around you now,
Some other love has found you now;
But when love forgets to smile,
My darling, once in a while, remember
April and lilacs in the rain.

VOL VISTU GAILY STAR

Vol Vistu Gaily Star, I found my lucky star
Vol vistu gaily star, loam baylo,
Vol vistu gaily star, I told my lucky star,
Vol vistu gaily star loam baylo
And now my lucky star is shining from afar
Just like an angel with a golden halo
Manya, manya, manya si manya means good luck for me,
Manya, Manya, loam Baylo, Vol Baylo.

NEVER FELT BETTER, NEVER HAD LESS

Featured by Joe Rines and Orchestra

CHORUS

Never Felt Better, Never Had Less
I found the key to happiness.
Got my "Honey," what more can I say
Happy-go-lucky, Lucky in love
And love is all I'm thinking of
Without money, I'm O. K.
Got the moon,
Doesn't cost me a dime;
Got the park after dark for a stroll.
We can spoon
Have a wonderful time
On a bottle of "Pop" and a
"Dog on a roll"
Living is higher, Loving is not,
I'm getting by with what I've got.
Nothing else matters, I confess—
Never felt better, never had less.

CONCERT IN THE PARK

(Words and music by
Cliff Friend and Dave Franklin)

REFRAIN

Oh! the Concert in the park
Where we met in the dark,
Oh! what an atmosphere,
We started "cuddling" near.
It was grand and the band was playing!
Oh! the Concert in the park,
I felt just like a lark,
My heart was filled with bliss
Each time we'd steal a kiss,
It was grand and the band was playing,
Sweet music brought romance our way
The more they'd play, the more we'd love.
Oh! the Concert in the park
Touched off that certain spark,
And when she (he) whispered "yes"
I found my happiness,
It was grand and the band was playing;
Now we're "all set" because we met
At the Concert in the park.

MARIETTINA

(By Al Ritz, M. Kur-Zhene
and Enoch Light)

Mariettina, have you seen a crazy vendor yell, "Spumoni, hot and tender!"
Mariettina, have you seen a giddy fellow shout, "Umbrellas, sweet and mellow!"
My song always comes out wrong!
When you smile at me my head begins to spin,
And ev'ry face in ev'ry window starts to grin,
Because they know that I love you so!
Mariettina, life could mean an endless rhapsody,
If you will only marry me!
Mariettina, tu sei bella!
Mariettina, tu sei fina!
Marietta, you're the sea, the sky and earth combined
Mariettina, tu sei bella!
Mariettina, tu sei fina!
Mariettina, marry me before I lose my mind!

DAY IN—DAY OUT

(Introduced by Bob Crosby)

Day In, Day Out, the same old hoodoo follows me about,
The same old pounding in my heart
Whenever I think of you.
And darling, I think of you day in and day out,
Day out and day in, I needn't tell you how my days begin
When I awake I waken with a tingle,
One possibility in view,
That possibility of maybe seeing you.
Come rain, come shine, I meet you and to me the day is fine,
Then I kiss your lips and the pounding becomes the ocean's roar.
A thousand dreams, can't you see it's love.
Can there be any doubt, when there it is,
Day In and Day Out.

THEN I WROTE THE MINUET IN "G"

(From Hawaiian Nights)

Then I wrote the Minuet in G,
What's the words, let me see, yes
I wrote the Minuet in G.
And Beethoven helped me pick the key,
Now you've heard the Minuet in G,
Yes, of course, certainly.
Well, I wrote the Minuet in G.
And my mothers' very proud of me.
I was a butcher boy, I was a grocery clerk,
And in the summer time I was a soda jerk.
But now I'm a different kind, what a terrific mind,
For I wrote the Minuet in G.
That was my reverie,
Now I'm working on his symphony,
Pardon me, pardon me.

I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL (Except Sometimes)

(By Hoagy Carmichael)

I get along without you very well,
Of course I do.
Except when soft rains fall and drip from leaves,
Then I recall the thrill of being sheltered in your arms,
Of course I do.
But I get along without you very well,
I've forgotten you, just like I should,
Of course I have,
Except to hear your name
Or someone's laugh that is the same,
But I've forgotten you just like I should.
What a guy!
What a fool am I
To think my breaking heart could kid the moon.
What's in store?
Should I 'phone once more?
No, it's best that I stick to my tune,
I get along without you very well,
Of course I do,
Except perhaps in spring;
But I should never think of spring,
For that would surely break my heart in two.

RAINBOW 'ROUND THE MOON

(By Billy Rose, Walter Donaldson)

There'll be a rainbow around the moon tonight;
Stardust on ev'rything in sight.
Somebody loves me and when I hold (her) (him) tight,
Gonna tell this cock-eyed world to go and fly a kite.
Gonna build a nest and nestle where it's cozy;
Gonna paint it like a rainbow, red and rosy,
Sing Hal-le-lu-jah! without a job in sight,
I'm in love and there's a rainbow 'round the moon tonight.

IT'S A HUNDRED TO ONE

(Featured by Dick Jurgens)

I've always been a very lucky guy,
Now there's a reason and I'll tell you why.
I'll bet and win on anything that rhymes with romance,
The odds are always with me,
So come on, take a chance.

CHORUS

It's a hundred to one, I'm in love,
It's a hundred to two, that it's you,
It's a hundred to three, what lucky boy (girl) I'll be
When you're in my arms.
With all your lovin' charms.
It's a hundred to four, there'll be more,
It's a hunderd to five, love's arrived,
It's a hundred to six and seven
That I'm on my way to heaven,
It's a hundred to one, I'm in love.

WE'VE COME A LONG WAY TOGETHER

(Featured by Dick Barrie)

CHORUS

We've come a long way together
Since we met on the old village green;
We've weathered all kinds of weather
And to me you are still sweet sixteen.
Why care if our hair turns to silver
We still have love to keep our hearts aglow,
We've come a long way together
And we still have a long way to go.

LITTLE GENIUS

CHORUS

Little Genius, bless your heart,
I'm so proud of you
When you kick your little tootsies in the air,
I can tell you'll be another Fred Astaire.
Little Genius, you're so smart,
Nothing you can't do;
When you raise your chubby arms and start to sway,
There's another Toscanini on the way,
When you cry all the neighbors holler,
But I just simply grin
Bye and bye,
When you sing like Crosby,
They'll all be tuning in.
Little Genius close your eyes
Time to hush-a-bye
If you never climb the ladder up to fame,
You'll be mother's Little Genius just the same.

IN THE MIDDLE OF A DREAM

(Featured by Tommy Dorsey)

In the middle of a dream, you whispered "I love you."
The loveliness of you took my breath away,
In the middle of a dream
I stood there before you, the words
"I adore you" were all I could say.
Right from the start my hopes were heaven bound,
My troubles are past;
Deep in my heart I felt that I had found
My future at last.
But strange as it may seem,
My heart was mistaken,
Why did I awaken, in the middle of a dream?

NIGHT, SEND ME A DREAM

Night, send me a dream about someone divine
Here's my chance—send me romance
Let me dream that (he, she) is mine;
Night, send me a dream of love early in June,
Please be fair with this affair
Set two hearts beating in tune.
Then in a kiss make (her, him) tell me "I surrender,
Oh! please be tender."
I've waited for this—Seemed I'd know it never
This thrill lives forever;
Night, send me a dream, and I beg this of you
For my sake, when I awake in the dawn, make it come true.

THE SONG OF THE METRONOME

(From 20th Century Fox
"Second Fiddle")

Listen to the song of the metronome, tick-tock, tick-tock,
Simple little song of the metronome, tick-tock, tick-tock,
Listen to it telling you that life is sublime,
Life is sublime if you just take your time.
Just keep in time with the song of the metronome,
Listen to it tick-tock an even-beat, tick-tock, tick-tock,
Beating out a warning to anxious feet, tick-tock, tick-tock,
Telling you a turtle had a race with a hare,
And at the finish the turtle was there
Keeping time with the song of the metronome.
Tick-tock, tick-tock, you may be passed,
Tick-tock, tick-tock, but you will last,
Better to be late than not to arrive, tick-tock, tick-tock,
Four o'clock has gone, but you still have five,
When your day is over you'll be up on the shelf,
So, Brother, don't run away with yourself,
Don't run away from the song of the metronome.

CIRIBIRIBIN

Ciribiribin—
He waits for her each night beneath her balcony
Ciribiribin—
He begs to hold her tight but no, she won't agree.
Ciribiribin—
She throws a rose and blows a kiss from up above,
Ciribiribin, Ciribiribin, Ciribiribin,
They're so in love.

HONESTLY

HONESTLY, I'm so in love
My heart is beating anew.
That I'm blue.
HONESTLY, I'm jealous of
The moments I'm not with you.
HONESTLY, It's truly honest and true.
Cross my heart and hope to die if I don't mean what I say;
If I've told a single lie, my heart would give me away.
I'm sincere about you dear,
In everything that I do.
Won't you say, HONESTLY love me, too.

ARE YOU HAVIN' ANY FUN

Are you hav'in any fun? What y' get gettin' out o' livin'?
What good is what you've got
If you're not, havin' any fun?
Are you havin' any laughs?
Are you gettin' any lovin'?
If other people do, so can you;
Have a little fun.
After the honey's in the comb
Little bees go out and play;
Even the old grey mare down home
Has got to have hay, Hey!
Better have a little fun, You ain't gonno live forever;
Before you're old and gray—still okay,
Have your little fun, son! Have your your little fun!

IF I HAD MY WAY

If I had my way, dear, forever, there'd be
A garden of roses for you and for me,
A thousand and one things, dear,
I would do, Just for you, Just for you.
If I had my way
We would never grow old,
And sunshine I'd bring ev'ry day,
You would reign all alone,
Like a queen on a throne,
IF I HAD MY WAY.

ALL IN FAVOR SAY "AYE"

Ev'ry night should be filled with beautiful music and starlight all over the sky
And starlight all over the sky,
A big moon above, with plenty of love,
ALL IN FAVOR SAY "AYE".
Ev'ry day should be gay, you work just a little,
I mean just enough to get by,
You finish and then, you romance again.
ALL IN FAVOR SAY "AYE"!"
Too much business, hurry, hurry,
Too much trouble, worry, worry,
There's a million other things I could think of,
Chasing money, nothing to it,
Oh! it's funny how we do it,
When the only thing that matters is love;
Ev'ry girl should agree to cuddle beside you without wanting ten reasons why?
Put all of her charms—right into your arms,
ALL IN FAVOR SAY "AYE"!"

PIGGY WIGGY WOO

There were two little piggies in a pig pen,
They loved like sweathearts do.
Said the little piggy boy to the little piggy girl, "Lets:—
PIGGY WIGGY WIGGY WOO"
But the farmer in the dell knew the case so well
That he always stood on guard,
No one on the farm could do them harm,
They were the cuttest piggies in the whole barnyard.
There was one little piggy who was jealous
Each time they'd bill and coo,
All the other piggies cheered but the jealous piggy sneered,
Because he couldn't PIGGY WIGGY WOO.
PIGGY WOO,. (oink, oink) PIGGY WOO, (oink, oink)
Now the plot begins to thicken, follow thru!
The bad little piggy was a scoundrel,
A villain through and through:
Once he tried to steal a kiss but she suealed and told him this:
"I'll never PIGGY WIGGY WOO with you."
But the farmer in the dell knew the case so well
That he ran to her, pell-mell,
Threw the villain out, began to shout:
"Darned if I don't believe you're out to steal our Nell."
So the next day he shipped him to the market and kept the other two,
Now the villain piggy's gone and the two continue on, to PIGGY WIGGY WIGGY WIGGY WOO.
PIGGY WOO, (oink oink)
PIGGY WOO, (oink oink)
Now they PIGGY WIGGY WIGGY WIGGY WOO.

SOUTH AMERICAN WAY

Hi-yi, hi-yi, have you ever danced in the tropics?
In the hazy lazy like, kind of crazy like South American way,
Hi-yi, hi-yi, have you ever kissed in the moonlight?
In the grand and glorious, gay notorious South American way,
The Latin scheme of love is like a dream of love,
A Latin stream of love is in their veins,
They'll buy a jewel for you or fight a duel for you—
Or drive a mule for you across the plains.
Hi-yi, hi-yi, there is melody in their music,
While the gauchos sing it come on and swing it
The South American way.

STEP UP AND SHAKE MY HAND

Step up and shake my hand,
The hand that held the hand
Of the most wonderful girl in the world.
And these two lucky eyes,
Looked right into her eyes,
And they're the loveliest eyes in the world.
And here on exhibition is a pair of arms,
That just came straight from heaven
Where they held an angel's charms.
Step up and shake the hand
That's gonna place the ring
On the most wonderful girl in the world.
Step up and shake my hand,
The hand that held the hand
Of the most wonderful boy in the world.
And these two lucky eyes,
Looked right into his eyes,
And they're the loveliest eyes in the world.
And here on exhibition is a pair of arms,
They just came straight from heaven
Where they held an angel's charms.
Step up and shake the hand
That's gonna wear the ring
Of the most wonderful boy in the world.

OH JOHNNY, OH JOHNNY, OH

All the girls are crazy 'bout a certain little lad,
Altho' he's very, very bad,
He could be, oh, so good when he wanted to.
Bad or good he understood 'bout love and other things,
For ev'ry girl in town followed him around,
Just to hold his hand and sing:

CHORUS

Oh, Johnny, Oh, Johnny! how you can love!
Oh, Johnny! Oh, Johnny! Heavens above!
You make my sad heart jump with joy,
And when you're near I just can't sit still a minute, I'm so,
Oh, Johnny! Oh, Johnny! Please tell me dear
What makes me love you so?
You're not handsome, it's true,
But when I look at you,
I just, Oh, Johnny! Oh, Johnny! Oh!

TO YOU

To you I give all of my heart and my love to you,
To you I'll bring sunbeams from heaven above to you.
To me you're an angel and you mean the world to me,
I'll be forever yours.
Your smile made the clouds and the shadows on high take wings,
Your kiss was a real inspiration to greater things.
My dreams I'm so thankful and grateful to say came true,
I owe it all to you.

THE ANSWER IS LOVE

CHORUS

What's the reason little birds invest in a nest,
Do you know?
Does anybody know the answer?
The answer is love.
What's the reason little girls and boys give up their toys,
Do you know?
Does anybody know the answer?
The answer is love.
What caused the market crash that caused the big depression?
What makes the world go 'round with that dizzy expression?
What's the reason little Jack and Jill climbed that hill,
Do you know?
Does anybody know the answer?
The answer is love.
What's the reason kitty cats "meow," dogs "bow-wow,"
Do you know?
Does anybody know the answer?
The answer is love.
What's the reason women exercise and cut out pies,
Do you know?
Does anybody know the answer?
The answer is love.
What makes a cowboy yell "This is my night for howlin'"?
What makes a boxer scream "Brother, throw that old towel in"?
What's the reason little "jitter bugs" cut up rugs,
Do you know?
Does anybody know the answer?
The answer is love.

AND THE ANGELS SING

We meet, and the angels sing.
The Angels sing the sweetest song I ever heard.
You speak, and the angels sing,
Or am I breathing music into ev'ry word?
Suddenly the setting is strange,
I can see water and moonlight beaming,
Silver waves that break on some undiscovered shore;
Then suddenly I see it all change,
Long winter nights with the candles gleaming,
Thru it all your face that I adore.
You smile, and the angels sing,
And 'tho it's just a gentle murmur at the start,
We kiss, and the angels sing
And leave their music ringing in my heart.

WHITE SAILS

(Beneath a Yellow Moon)

CHORUS

White Sails beneath a yellow moon,
Sail on across the sea.
White Sails, we'll reach a harbor soon,
Where my heart longs to be.
Someone is watching and longing so patiently,
Watching for you, waiting for me.
White Sails, we'll find our blue lagoon,
Just you, my love and me.

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

South of the border down Mexico way
There's where I fell in love when stars above came out to play.
And now as I wander my thoughts ever stray
South of the border down Mexico way.
She was a picture in old Spanish lace
Just for a tender while I kissed the smile upon her face.
For it was fiesta "and we were gay"
South of the border down Mexico way.
Then she sighed as she whispered "Ma-na-na,"
Never dreaming that we were parting,
And I lied as I whispered "Ma-na-na
For our tomorrow never came.
South of the border I rode back one day,
There in a veil of white by candle light she knelt to pray.
The mission bells told me that I mustn't stay
South of the border down Mexico way
ay! ay! ay! ay! ay!
ay! ay! ay!

THE JUMPIN' JIVE

(Jim Jam Jump)

The jim jam jump is the jumpin' jive,
Makes you get your kicks on the mellow side,
Hep-hep, hep-hep, the jim jam jump is the solid jive,
Makes you nine foot tall when you're four foot five.
Hep-hep, hep-hep, don't be an ick-a-roo,
Get hep and follow through,
And get your steady foo.
Make the joint jump like the 'gators do,
The jim jam jump is the jumpin' jive,
Makes you like your eggs on the Jersey side,
Hep-hep, hep-hep, jim jam jumpin' jive,
Makes you hep-hep on the mellow side.

BEER BARREL POLKA

(Roll Out the Barrel)

There's a garden, what a garden,
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room there
For a worry or a gloom there
Oh! there's music and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they play a polka
They all get in the swing:
Ev'ry time they hear that oom-pa-pa
Ev'ry body feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lah de ah de ay
Then they hear them sing:
Roll out the barrel,
We'll have a barrel of fun;
Roll out the barrel,
We've got the blues on the run.
Zing! Boom! Ta-rar-rel
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here.

AT A LITTLE HOT DOG STAND

It wasn't on the Island of Capri,
It wasn't on the beach at Waikiki
Or at a perfume counter in Paree,
that we met and yet,
Something in the air was Continental.

CHORUS

There were moonbeams caressing the
sand,
I was feeling young and sentimental,
At a little hot dog stand—
Gallantly he handed me the mustard,
Then I curtsied and he kissed my
hand,
Inwardly my heart was getting
flustered,
At a little hot dog stand.
The bubbles in our soda pop
Just hit us like champagne;
I guess that we had five or six.
From somewhere in the distance came
a Viennese refrain,
Or was my fancy playing tricks;
There and then a spark of love ignited,
It was real and the feeling was grand,
To our wedding breakfast you're
invited
At a little hot dog stand.

IN AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY DRAWING ROOM

I found an old musty book
Long lost in some far forgotten nook
In the book a faded picture
And the scent of faint perfume.
Two old-fashioned lovers in
An eighteenth century drawing room.
Nothing is ever new, ever since love
began,
See her two eyes of blue, flirting be-
hind her fan,
Look at his silk and lace—
Isn't he debonair?
And the smile on his face, tells of the
love they share.
Hear their two hearts softly beat,
One moment more and their lips will
meet;
What a sweet and charming picture,
Love in glory, love in bloom,
Don't you wish that you were in
That eighteenth century drawing
room?

I'M BUILDING A SAILBOAT OF DREAMS

CHORUS

When twilight has gone
And the world slumbers on
I'm Building A Sailboat of Dreams;
Each star up above
Knows my secret of love,
I'm Building A Sailboat of Dreams;
Some day, some day,
I will sail away
And find you somewhere, my darling.
But till dreams all come true,
Till the day I find you,
I'll keep building a sailboat of dreams.

THE LADY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU

From the picture "Some Like It Hot"
Have you ever seen the dawn of love?
Little things that mean the dawn of
love?
Why wait for her to say that she
adores you?
Long before the first kiss
Have you ever seen this?

CHORUS

If there's a gleam in her eye each
time she straightens your tie,
You'll know the lady's in love with you.
If she can dress for a date without
that waiting you hate,
It means the lady's in love with you.
And when your friends ask you over
to join their table,
But she picks that far-away booth for
two,
Well, sir, here's just how it stands,
You've got romance on your hands
Because the lady's in love with you.

HANG YOUR HEART ON A HICKORY LIMB

(From the picture "East Side of
Heaven")

CHORUS

Hang your heart on a hickory limb,
When love is passing by;
Then you won't know the sadness in
a sigh.
Hang your heart on a hickory limb
When spring is in the air,
Then you won't be a victim of despair.
You can laugh at sweethearts who
sorrow and swoon,
They're so romantic, they trusted the
moon.
Hang your heart on a hickory limb
Unless you feel like me,
That love is worth the trouble it can be

HAVE MERCY

Have mercy, don't be unkind, have
mercy;
Help me to find the words to say and
lend your lips to hear,
Have mercy, dear, have pity; what if
I can't be witty?
Silence is golden as of old, my lips
grow cold with fear.
Here is my heart, I know, Oh, Dar-
ling, I love you so,
And if I'm shy when you're near,
Just let me talk with my heart, dear,
have mercy.
Please understand my silence, your
heart has every word,
So when my lips are near, have mercy,
dear.

SING A SONG OF SUNBEAMS

(From the picture "East Side
of Heaven")

CHORUS

Sing A Song of Sunbeams,
Let the notes fall where they may,
Sing A Song of Sunbeams
In a light, fantastic way.
Show the blues you're busy,
That you just can't be annoyed;
And they'll up and go,
Because they'll know they're null and
void.
People are all "softies" for a grin;
You give out, they'll give in.
People always love a jolly gent;
They might even make you president,
So Sing A Song of Sunbeams,
Let the notes fall where they may,
Sing A Song of Sunbeams
In a light fantastic way,
Life is never perfect,
But it isn't always wrong.
So the only thing to do is
Sing a sunbeam song.

I POURED MY HEART INTO A SONG

(From 20th Century-Fox
"Second Fiddle")

I poured my heart into a song,
And when you hear it, please remem-
ber from the start,
You won't be hearing just the words
and tune of a song,
You will be list'ning to my heart.
I Poured My Heart Into A Song,
And I'm afraid the words I chose are
not so smart,
I couldn't think of clever things to
say in my song,
I had to say it with my heart.
If it's never played on the Hit Parade,
It will still contain a heart that is
beating true.
If it's not a hit, I won't mind a bit,
Long as it conveys the love that I
bear for you.
Here is my heart wrapped in a song,
And if you will take it, please don't
tear my song apart,
For if you do, you won't be just
destroying a song,
You will be tearing up my heart.

FIFTEEN KISSES ON A GALLON OF GAS

(Featured by Dick Jurgens)

I get fifteen kisses on a gallon of gas,
A kiss for every mile.
Fifteen kisses on a gallon of gas,
And a hug once in a while.
I get fifteen kisses on a gallon by day
And twenty when it's dark.
Fifteen kisses when I drive is okay,
But I do better when I park.
With my baby close beside me,
It's hard to see the red lights.
I'm too busy gettin' dizzy,
Gazin' in my baby's headlights.
I get lots of lovin' on a gallon of gas,
A kiss a mile is nice.
Fifteen kisses on a gallon of gas
On the road to Paradise.

A RUBLE A RHUMBA

Ruble A Rhumba
A ruble a rhumba
A ruble a rhumba with Rosie—
It's dimey a dancy it tickles the fancy
It's really romancy with Rosie.
She thought of the idea in far off Spain
She brought it to Russia by aeroplane
The rubles are rolling and she'll remain
Where any little boob'll pay a ruble for a rhumba.
A ruble a rhumba
A ruble a rhumba
A ruble and anything goes—
A cute combination, a thirlilng sensation the toast of the nation is Rosie,
She's queen of the rhumba
A love dream in lace
Exciting, inviting your tender embrace
This queen of the rhumba—
Will rule you from the very start—
Entrance you—romance you—
Then dance on your heart.
A ruble a rhumba
A ruble a rhumba
A ruble a rhumba with Rosie—
It's dimey a dancy it tickles the fancy
It's really romancy with Rosie—
A ruble a rhumba
A ruble a rhumba
A ruble a rhumba with Rosie.

◆

SCATTER-BRAIN

Ev'ryone who sees you says, "fascinating face;
Heavens what a figure" and, "Goodness me, what grace."
Ev'ryone who meets you must lose his heart I find,
Then he's sure to lose his mind.
CHORUS
You're as pleasant as the morning and refreshing as the rain,
Isn't it a pity that you're such a Scatter-Brain?
When you smile it's so delightful when you talk it's so insane,
Still it's charming chatter, Scatter-Brain.
I know I'll end up apoletic
But there's nothing I can do,
It's just the same as being in a hurricane.
And though my life will be too hectic
I'm so much in love with you
Nothing else can matter, you're my darling Scatter-Brain.
You're as gay as New Year parties, you're as sweet as sugar cane,
But when you get serious you're such a Scatter-Brain.
When we dance I think it's heaven till about the third refrain.
Then you start your patter, Scatter-Brain.
Perhaps I'm much too analytic
But I'm up the well known tree;
I've tried to understand your double-talk in vain.
Yet won't you please forgive your critic
'Cause you mean so much to me.
Nothing else can matter, you're my darling Scatter-Brain.

THE LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE

(Featured by Glen Miller)

There's a thing that just keeps bothering me,
I don't know what it's all about,
It's a crazy thing I happened to see,
Maybe you can help me out.
CHORUS
Last night I saw upon the stair
A little man who wasn't there,
He wasn't there again today,
Oh how I wish he'd go away.
When I came home last night at three
The man was waiting there for me,
But when I was looking around the hall,
I couldn't see him there at all.
Go away, go away, don't you come back any more,
Go away, go away, and please don't slam the door.
Last night I saw upon the stair
A little man who wasn't there.
He wasn't there again today,
Oh, how I wish he'd go far away.

◆

LAST NIGHT

The sweetest kiss is one that lingers on,
The dearest mem'ry always lingers with the dawn;
And in my heart these things live on!
CHORUS
Last night I touched your finger tips,
And when I touched your lips I fell in love last night.
Last night I felt you heart beat fast.
Swiftly the moments passed,
Why couldn't it last, last night?
Tonight here I am all alone,
My lovely dream has flown,
Why must I be alone? (I miss you.)
Last night why did we say "Good-Bye,"
My heart keeps asking why,
Why couldn't it last, last night?

◆

DEEP PURPLE

CHORUS
When the Deep Purple malls
Over sleepy garden walls,
And the stars begin to flicker in the sky,
Thru the mist of a memory
You wander back to me.
Breathing my name with a sigh.
In the still of the night
Once again I hold you tight.
Tho' you're gone, your love lives on
When moonlight beams,
And as long as my heart will beat,
Lover, we'll always meet here in my
Deep Purple dreams.

LOVE GROWS ON THE WHITE OAK TREE

(Words and music by Clarence T[illegible]d)

Love grows on the white oak tree,
Sugar floats a like candy.
Top of the mountain shines like gold,
Where you kiss a young lady (fellow) so dandy.
Love grows on the white oak tree,
Sugar floats a like candy.
Top of the mountain shines like gold,
And the money floats 'round you so handy.
Dream, dream, dream, dream,
Under the white oak tree.
Yes you dream, dream sweet dreams,
Enough there for you and me,
'Cause love grows on the white oak tree,
Sugar floats a like candy,
Top of the mountain shines like gold,
And the money floats 'round you so handy.

◆

COMES LOVE

(From Lew Brown's "Yokel Boy")

Comes a rain storm, put rubbers on your feet,
Comes a snow storm, you can get a little heat,
Comes love—nothing can be done.
Comes a fire, then you know just what to do,
Blow a tire, you can buy another s[illegible]e.
Comes Love—Nothing Can Be Done.
Don't try hidin', cause there isn't any use,
You'll start slidin' when your heart turns on the juice.
Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day,
Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away,
Comes Love—Nothing Can Be Done.

◆

WHY MUST I DREAM?

Why must I dream?
Now that our romance is through
Now that you're gone
My dreams can never come true
My dream of love is a star
That has descended
Night atfer night
I keep on dreaming that it never ended
Why must I dream?
The same dream over again
Is there a chance I'll find it isn't in vain?
Will I discover that you are dreaming of me, too?
Darling, if it isn't true
Why must I dream?

◆

IF YOU EVER CHANGE YOUR MIND

CHORUS

If you ever change your mind
I'll be around where I used to be.
Lonely heart and all
Waiting for your call.
If you ever change your mind
Since you've been away I find
Nobody else means a thing to me,
And I miss you so
But you'll only know
If you ever change your mind
A million times I've wondered how we could've said "Good-bye,"
A million times I've wondered if you feel the same as I.
I'm so lonesome I could cry,
Tho you left my love behind,
I'd wait an endless eternity
Makes no diff'rence who once appealed to you,
I'll be gentle, sweet and kind,
Dear, If You Ever Change Your Mind.

RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

Out in Arizona where the bad men are
And the only thing to guide you is an evenin' star,
The roughest, toughest man by far
Is Ragtime Cowboy Joe.
Got his name from singin' to the cows and sheep,
Every night, they say, he sings the herd to sleep.
In a bass so rich and deep
Crooning soft and low.

CHORUS

He always sings swingy music to the cattle
As he swings back and forward in the saddle,
On a horse that is syncopated gaited.
And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater,
How they run when they hear that fellow's gun,
Because the western folks all know
He's a high falutin', scootin,' shootin' son of a gun
From Arizona Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS

(From "Too Many Girls")

I didn't know what time it was,
Then I met you.
Oh. what a lovely time it was,
How sublime it was, too.
You held my hand,
Warm like the month of May it was,
And I'll say it was grand.
Grand to be alive, to be young, to be mad, to be yours alone.
Grand to see your face, feel you touch,
Hear your voice say "I'm all your own."
I didn't know what year it was.
Life was no prize.
[illegible] wanted love and here it was shining out of your eyes.
I'm wise and I know what time it is now.

MELANCHOLY LULLABY

Melancholy lullaby,
Coming from a troubled sky,
Winging through the clinging vine,
Right into this heart of mine.
Melancholy lullaby,
Listen to the night wind sigh.
How can I expect to sleep
When I lay me down to weep.
Your love has cooled from flame to ice,
And I've been fooled
Into a fool's paradise.
Hear the music of the rain
Beating on my window pane.
Wish that I could say good bye
To my melancholy lullaby.

BABY ME

(Introduced by Sammy Kaye)

I had a complex when I was knee high
Bashful and timid and shy
My mother spoiled me and babied me, too,
Now I want the same thing from you.

CHORUS

Baby me, come on and pet me, honey,
Baby me you know you get me
When you give me that affectionate talk
Like darling, dearie, precious pretty
I could even go for "itty bitty"
Baby me because I love it when you
Baby me the beauty of it is I love you
And that you love me, too,
So baby won't you baby me?

BILLY

(Featured by Orin Tucker and his orchestra.)

Behold in me a maiden who is feeling sad,
Yearning for a wedding day.
It's just because I love a man I feel so bad.
Now that he has gone away,
Though I have his picture near
It can't love and call me dear;
So I confess I'm hungry for some real live love—
Now I wish that Bill were here.

CHORUS

For when I walk, I always walk with Billy,
'Cause Billy knows just where to walk.
And when I talk, I always talk with Billy
'Cause Billy knows just how to talk.
And when I dine I always dine with Billy,
He takes me where I get my fill;
And when I sleep and when I sleep I always dream of Bill.

GOOD MORNING

(From "Babes in Arms")

Good morning, good morning ,
We've danced the whole night thru;
Good morning, good morning to you.
Good morning, good morning,
It's great to stay up late;
Good morning, good morning to you.
When the band began to play,
The stars were shining bright.
Now the milkman's on his way,
It's too late to say good night.
So good morning, good morning,
Good morning, good morning to you.
Sun beams will soon smile thru

GOOD NIGHT, MY BEAUTIFUL

(From George White's Scandals 1939-40)

Good night, my beautiful, just being with you is so beautiful,
And tearing away from your arms is not easy to do.
Good night, my wonderful,
There's nobody who is so wonderful,
Each moment with you is like living a dream come true.
So hold me close to you; parting is such sweet sorrow.
Your love is all I have to waken for tomorrow.
Good night, my beautiful.
The night will be lonely but beautiful
When I am alone with my wonderful dreams of you.

OH! YOU CRAZY MOON

(Featued by Tommy Dorsey and his Orchestra)

Oh! you crazy moon, what did you do?
When they kissed, they tried to say that it was just in fun.
Oh! you crazy moon, look what you've done!
Once you promised me, you know, that it would never end,
You should be ashamed to show your funny face, my friend;
There they are, they're falling in love,
I guess you think you're smart.
Oh! You Crazy Moon, you broke my heart.

ASLEEP OR AWAKE

Asleep or awake, this dream of you goes on and on,
This old desire is never gone.
Asleep or Awake, Awake or Asleep,
You're constantly before my eyes;
It never will be otherwise.
Awake or asleep, morning, noon and night,
What ever is the thrill,
Why does my head go around and around
While my heart stands still?
Asleep or awake, each part of me is part of you,
You echo in the heart of me,
My love is so tender and deep,
Asleep or Awake, Awake or Asleep.

STOP, IT'S WONDERFUL

Featured by Tommy Dorsey

Top's down on your motor car,
Right in front of every star,
Don't you know just where you are,
Stop, it's wonderful.
I'll admit I think you're swell,
Nice to know you, nice you fell,
If you'll kiss and tell.
Stop, it's wonderful.
And I don't know just what I'll do,
'Cause I'm getting sentimental over you.
What's to do, better start that motor, turn the key,
Promised I'd be home at three,
Can't forget what ma told me,
Stop, it's wonderful.

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HOLLYWOOD HITS

ALL TWELVE SONGS LISTED

GOODY GOODBYE
TOMORROW NIGHT
BLESS YOU
SPEAKING OF HEAVEN
WHO TOLD YOU I CARED?
CAN I HELP IT?

IT'S A HAP-HAP-HAPPY DAY
STOP, IT'S WONDERFUL
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS
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GOOD MORNING
MELANCHOLLY LULLABY

Best wishes
Dick Powell
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